

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. VII.

QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1892.

No. 21.

WINNIPEG.

DAWSON, BOLE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Winnipeg, Man.

QU'APPELLE.

HOLLINGSHEAD, House, Sign and Carriage Painter. Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kalamining promptly executed.

A. C. PATTERSON, Real Estate Agent, Desirable Farm Lands for Sale. Office, Progress Printing Office.

CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat of all kinds kept constantly on hand, at lowest prices. W. H. Baza, Proprietor.

D. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Corner E. C. Graduate Toronto University and Laid-out College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Agent for the Manitoba Insurance Co. All kinds of Property taken at low rates.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, For the North West Territories. Sales conducted on the shortest notice. Arrangements can be made at my Office, or at the Progress Office, Qu'Appelle.

H. A. AXFORD, General Agent for the Massey Manufacturing Company. All kinds of Agricultural Implements.

J. P. BEAUCHEAMP, General Merchant.

COWAN & EDWARDS, General Dealers in Agricultural Implements, Threshing Machines, Carriages, Outfits, Grain Crushers, Pumps, etc.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, James Hoxby, Proprietor.

R. JOHNSTON, Livestock and Feed Stable. Daily Stage to Port Qu'Appelle.

S. H. CARWELL, General Merchant.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor, etc.

Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

W. M. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent.

W. T. THOMPSON, D. T. N., Dominion Land Surveyor, and Civil Engineer, Authorized Surveyor for correcting Official Surveys and Plans, Qu'Appelle Station.

R. E. SMITH, QU'APPELLE STATION.

SHAVING SALOON.

Ordered Clothing a Specialty.

NEW MEAT MARKET

(Next door to Mr. Wainwright)

CHOICE MEATS IN SEASON.

English and Continental.

LEGAL CURED BEEF AND PORK.

Also, Roll Butter and Potatoes.

as well as, Bacon Cured at reasonable charges.

Miss MILNE, to whom Mr. E. T. JOHNSTON, whom she has engaged as Manager, will, by strict attention to business and seeking the tastes and wishes of the public, obtain for her a remunerative share of their patronage.

Qu'Appelle Station, January 18th, 1892.

DR. BELL, M.D.

M. E. C. S. ENG.

Office: Two doors from Progress Office.

Daily (Sundays excepted).

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

Cheapest and quickest route to the Old Country.

From Halifax.

Atlantic Line Mar. 19

Mar. 27

Mar. 12

From Boston.

Mar. 12

From New York.

Mar. 3

Mar. 24

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George M. Bailey HAS REMOVED

TO NEXT DOOR TO THE CANADA NORTH-WEST LAND CO.'S OFFICE.

Where the public will find in stock an assortment of Shoe Straps, Hemp, Wax, Awls, Knives, Dabbing, Boot Polish, Boot Laces, and other articles. Sole and Upper Leather.

Boot repairs promptly executed at reasonable charges.

W. L. Clark, V. S. QU'APPELLE.

HAVING had considerable practice in England, is enabled to offer the public genuine and properly amalgamated preparations in horse and cattle medicines which he guarantees.

W. L. C. while learning the veterinary art, was impressed with the fact that the value of a horse depends so much upon his set, for no matter how perfect the other parts may be, the horse's services are diminished or altogether lost and knowing that had shoeing is the most common cause of lameness, he will make Scientific principles in shoeing a specialty. Contracts for medical attendance. Operations performed. All charges reasonable.

Full line of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Condition Powders,

and

Stock Medicines

at

CARTHEW'S

DRUG STORE.

NEW FIRM.

A FULL LINE OF

NEW GOODS.

CALL AND EXAMINE THE

STOCK OF

J. B. HAWKES,

BALGONIE.

J. H. MacCAUL,

Door & Window

Frames

LUMBER

AND

BRICK.

General Insurance Agent.

ALL KINDS OF

JOB PRINTING

NEATLY & EXPEDITIOUSLY

EXECUTED AT

The "Progress" Office,

QU'APPELLE STATION.

G. H. V. BULYEA

QU'APPELLE.

Has just received a large consignment of

HOUSEHOLD

FURNITURE,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Intending Purchasers of Furni-

ture are invited to call and

examine the Stock.

CHOICE OF

FLOWERING

PLANTS

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

PORT ROUGE, GREENHOUSE

WINNIPEG, MAN.

South of the City, FREE

R. JOHNSTON,

QU'APPELLE, ASSIN.

DEALER IN

Canadian and Imported

HEAVY

Draught Horses

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable

First Class Rigs,

Daily Stage to Port Qu'Appelle.

WM. BRYDON, Druggist, Stationer

GUARANTEED PURE

BLUESTONE,

CHEAP.

WATCHES AND JEWELLERY RE-PAIRED ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

QU'APPELLE

ROLLER MILLS

THE ABOVE MILLS ARE

Now in Operation.

A full Supply of all

kinds of

FLOUR, BRAN

SHORTS,

OATMEAL, ETC.

Always on hand.

Chopping & Grinding Done.

Highest Market Price

Paid for Wheat.

D. H. McMillan & Co.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

The Highway of the World

for loaded and empty cars, has a National

Reputation.

Its Sleeping and Dining Cars are models of

luxury and elegance.

FIRST CLASS COACHES AND FREE

COLUMBIAN CARS

Are run on all through trains.

The Lowest Rates to Toronto,

Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, New

York and all Eastern points always

made.

CHEAPEST ROUTE

To St. Paul, Chicago, and all

Southern points.

Rates to Pacific Coast \$10 and \$5

lower than by any other route.

Baggage checked through to destination.

Direct connection made at Vancouver

with the "Empress" Steamers for points in

China, Japan, etc. These Steamers are new

and nothing that human ingenuity can

devise or money procure has been spared

in their construction.

For full information as to time, rates, etc.,

apply to nearest Ticket Agent, to E. W.

WAINWRIGHT, Agent, Qu'Appelle, or to

ROBERT KER.

General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

The Royal Standard

READING ROOM

Mr. Burghall

Desires to draw attention that he is now

prepared to serve

Meals at any hour.

Also

LIGHT REFRESHMENTS,

TEA, COFFEE, &c.

HACIARD'S

PECTORAL

BALSAM

THE CONCORD

Harness and Saddle Co.

Have succeeded to the business of

J. B. MILLIKEN.

And now offer

AT LOWEST RATES

HARNESS,

SADDLES,

HORSE BRUSHES,

CURRY COMBS,

WEIPTS,

BRILLS,

BLANKETS,

SPURS,

TRUNKS,

VALISES.

Special attention given to Repairing.

The Qu'Appelle Progress,

is published every Thursday

At The Progress Printing Office: in the

Town of Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, Canada.

The rates for our advertising space by

contract are as follows:

One column \$5.00 8.00 10.00 15.00 20.00

Two columns 4.00 6.00 12.00 18.00 24.00

Three columns 3.00 5.00 8.00 12.00 16.00

Four columns 2.00 4.00 6.00 8.00 10.00

Five columns 1.50 3.00 5.00 7.00 9.00

Business cards: \$1.00 per month payable

quarterly.

The above rates do not apply to auction

sales, entertainments, lectures, meetings,

and notices, or anything of a transitory

nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents

per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each

additional insertion. Each advertisement

inserted to be changed monthly, if of other

than the above character, will be charged for

each additional insertion.

Business notices, 50 cents for first twenty

words, 2 cents for each additional word.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse

to insert advertisements of a questionable

or objectionable character.

Subscription price: \$1.00 per annum, in

advance; single copies 5 cents.

A liberal commission will be allowed to

agents who are willing to act as agents for

the paper.

THE PROGRESS PRINTING CO.,

Qu'Appelle, Assin.

A. C. PATTERSON, Manager.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10th, 1892

The Quebec Boodler

RECEIVES HIS JUST

REWARD.

GREAT CONSERVATIVE VIC-

TORY.

The Quebec Provincial Elections

took place on Tuesday and resulted

in the complete overthrow of the

Mercier party—Debourcherville

Government sustained by a sweeping

majority—all the members of the

Cabinet elected, while only

Mercier and Shehyn of the old

Ministry are returned. McShane,

of Montreal, defeated. The Con-

servatives gain 29 seats, while the

Liberals only capture two.

In the new House there will be

51 Conservatives, 3 Independent

Liberals who will support Debour-

cherville's Government, and 20

Liberals. Majority for the Govern-

ment, 34.

Under the provisions of the new

School Ordinance the appointment

of School Inspectors is vested with

the Lieutenant-Governor in Council

instead of the Board of Education,

as was the case heretofore. This

change is decidedly a good one, and

if sufficient precaution is exercised

in selecting good men for the posi-

tions the people will be satisfied.

The Executive is responsible to the

Assembly and that body to the

people, so we can more confidently

look to greater care being taken in

selecting the very best available

educationists to fill the position

than when the appointments were

in the hands of a body responsible

to no one. We agree with the

Leader that where the old Inspectors

gave entire satisfaction, and

were, when appointed, among the

leading teachers of the country, they

have the first claim. It has been

strongly contended for several years

past that where competent local

men are available to fill any terri-

The work was done with pen and ink. It would require about a day's careful study, during which either the portrait or the student would have to be inverted frequently to decipher the history, as the artist has had to turn his letters in many directions to preserve the likeness.

**THE GREAT
REMEDY FOR PAIN**
Sprains, Bruises,
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER
Canadian Depot:

SCIATICA,
turns, Swellings.
COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.
TORONTO, ONT.

are 44,000,000 square miles of land in the Northern Hemisphere against 16,000,000 in the Southern Hemisphere.

numerable other "female weak-
nesses" so strengthens and builds up
the system, and nerves, that worn-
out wives and mothers feel re-
freshed after taking it, and they are saved
the embarrassment and expense of a
gynecological examination and a tedious, tire-
some treatment.

SOAP. Be Sure You
ALBERT TOILET S

Get the Genuine.
AP COMPANY

THE CHARLES A. VOGLER
Canadian Depot:

OMPANY, Baltimore, Md.
RONT, ONT.

are 44,000,000 square miles of land the pan
Northern Hemisphere against 16, surgical
in the South— some tr

embarrassment and expense of a
examination and a tedious, tire-
ment.

ALBERT TOILET S

AP COMPANY

A Fragment.

Down lowly way where angels tread,
A whispered prayer arose on the wind,
And stirred the flowers o'er sleeping dead
With gentle sway.

A mother's tear was shining there,
Its red glow caught the floweret's bloom,
And mingling with the scented air,
Made silver balm.

The Dead beneath, slept silent on,
The Mother's prayer grew sweeter far,
A Blessing from the Golden Shore
Came to her there.

—[B. Kelly]

URGENT PRIVATE AFFAIRS.

CHAPTER. 1.

Hard Sleddin'.

O'er a winter like this, when the snow on the
road
Will scarcely leave tracks where you're
troddin'.
And the sleds at the sleds must be gurgled by
the good,
While the "shoes" in the mazel squeak under
New-Englanders say it's hard sleddin'.

In the middle of life that we see every day
Some folks struggle on, 't'hou'gh now dreadin'
The future that hope once the painted as
bright
But in colors that fade and long left they
With me, the life is mighty hard sleddin'.

For instance, Jones died, leavin' numerous
orphan
His widow is mostly a troddin'
The "joint" of life, and she sighs as she
To feed four little mouths she now washes an
orphan.
That's what comes to me like hard sleddin'
You see, she was a fine girl, and her father had
wealth
She made a display at the wedding!
But she soon lost his aid, and poor Jones lost his
Thank God, death, on his rounds' in his hour
chilling stealth.
To be born, leavin' her but hard sleddin'.

But I've known sorrow snow fall for many
one
And I've seen a cripple nudge a "preggin'
The long way from the nic to the set of life.
As with music of sleigh bells fine leaves the
snow.
It passed they were havin' fine sleddin'.

For my part I admit life has lost all its charm,
And now I force to strain daily bread in
"burn" round in the cold in the poor-house
Hut of course, my grown children on 'em
I say life's been mighty hard sleddin'.

—[By John F. Stewart.]

The Ax-Covered Grindstone

thought grundle to my heart are some scenes of
 which I never will forget.
 Which that recollection presents to my view
 The thing I remember that brought me no glad
 But long to my childhood an idyllic balm.
 And then, when smoking away from my
 mother.
 As down to the creek with my tackle I fled
 To the old mill where, "The good turn came
 another;
 I came turn at the grindstone that hangs by the
 shed.
 The old crooked grindstone,
 That was wobbling old grind-tune,
 The old croaking grindstone that hung by the
 shed,
 Oh, many's the hour I've turned it and grun-
 dled it.
 For it was the millstone that burdened my
 town.
 The millstone were to gabber and gupple to
 be hunted
 There was always an ax or scythe to be
 ground,
 For water was oiled and was hard in the turn-
 ing.
 "Only grease of the elbows it needs" father
 said.
 And the handle would often slip off with
 warning.
 And I might tumble head over head.
 The old worn grindstone.
 That was worn grind-tune.
 It gathered to know as it hung by the shed.
 "The stone," father said, "like earth turns
 its face,
 But emulsion falls on the matter of force,
 And though the speed of the earth is
 relative.
 I assure it would stop 'neath those axes,
 The back they were deep in the ax or the
 And father, bare on till sweat dropped from
 his head.
 If I'd not to put water on it, the mill would
 stop.
 "Watch the crank and keep on with the
 stone," he said.
 Oh, that old waxy grindstone,
 How green was the green of the stone.
 That hard running grindstone that hung by the
 shed!
 Yes, dear to my heart are some scenes of
 which I never will forget.
 The orchard, the rider, the neighbor's peach
 tree.
 The old hours I pleasantly passed in the
 woods.
 And that honey I stole unbeknownst to the
 bee.
 But that circular horror, whose motion was
 fatal.
 That's make my anger all fly to my head,
 And I'm going to go and make out to
 the notary.
 That I was grundle duff by that stone by the
 shed.
 That lousy-old grindstone,
 That old lousy-old grindstone.
 That confounded grundlestone that hung by the
 shed.
 Northern Winter.

'mid the silvery pillared aisles o' graves

As colored leaves had fluttered softly down
 And fallen on the grass, and on the snow,
 And earth had gently cast its sylvan robes,
 And there were portents in the sky, an earth
 Immense, and imminent reign of winter
 Ruled;
 Some morn'ning riding would be seen
 A change that in style and in the brood in heaven,
 A change that in the world would have no peer,
 And sounds announcing such a change would
 And earth had gently cast its sylvan robes,
 And there were portents in the sky, an earth
 Immense, and imminent reign of winter
 Ruled;
 And, glorying in his robes of power, the earth
 Immense, and imminent reign of winter
 Ruled;
 For fairy eddies of snow and frost to work,
 The merry chiming of bells ringing on the air,
 A laughing and a shouting and a din
 Pleasure bent, or toil with gladness
 Swiftly the hardy traveler speed along,
 That was the season of the year, and the
 And round the ample fire's cheerful blaze
 And each the other with unforgotten pleasure
 And call up scenes of by-gone happy days;
 And sleep there was for story, song, and dance
 In those long nights when pleasure held its
 And was a fond love, and stolon glances
 Many hours, as moments brief, glide swif
 And bluffed Winter's reign;
 For each week ends called diurnal, lone an
 But, joined by spurts of glittering, lay plain,
 And loathed joys, the dearest of the year,
 And when at last the days of winter done,
 And some 'gan to peep in budding woods,
 And there were portents in the sky, an earth
 Immense, and imminent reign of winter
 Ruled;
 Down to the fairy lakes did pour their flood
 And there was a prodigious in the balmy air,
 A change, a prodigious from death to glow
 And life, and flowers, and all seemed won
 From life fair,
 Radiant as such a sweet ending of the strife,
 (William G. Reynolds)

The Queen's Little Joke.

How people are perhaps aware how the Queen the Queen of England enjoys a thousandth of a century in waiting, whom let us call Mrs. A.—distinguishing her from her husbands and dramatic talent, is not infrequently called upon to open the light fantastic toe, figuratively speaking, when at a performance at Windsor and Balmoral.

One day, a great lady, looking with serene serenity straight into the face of Mr. A.—demanded—

"Now, Mr. A.—I am perfectly well aware that when my back is turned you misbehave. I wish to see you do now the same!"

For Mr. A.—fell straightaway into the trap, and, dumfounded, faltered, literally lost his wits.

Mr. A.—exclaimed the Queen, "I see I was right! You ought to be ashamed of your conduct, and then added, as heartily as she could, "But don't do it again."

A true correspondent telegraphed—3 or 4 days ago an old lady with snow-white hair came to a well-known Vienna haberdashery and asked him to take the necessary steps for the disinterment of her sister's body, buried in the great central cemetery ten years ago. The old lady stated that she had been married, and with him the deceased had lived for ten years ago she was well off, and had her sister buried with all her jewelry, which was very valuable. She had no other means of getting out of debt, rather by appealing to the dead and taking the trinkets out of the coffin where they had been for ten years. The lawyer refused to act for her.

[illegible]

The young man said nothing; he merely made an impatient gesture, as if it were useless to tell the reptile to still more unsuitable depths.

"And as to saying me if I were related to Mr. Bathurst, there was no harm in that, for I do not know him, have never seen him my life."

"That?" he cried, gullible up suddenly and staring at her in consternation. "You don't know him? You haven't seen him? Why this is worse than anything! This is the worst of all!"

"I am quite sure," said his wife with displeasure and suspicion. "What is the matter now?—I can see the house from this. Thank you for your escort so far. Will you not come in?" she moved her hand in formal invitation, but voice and manner conveyed his dismissal.

"To the house?" said he in amazement. "Oh no, thank you. I am dreadfully afraid you may not know much, my dear, about anything about Mr. Bathurst."

"I must thank you for your kindness and say good-day," said she frigidly, bowing.

"Oh, pray don't speak in that way. I couldn't offend you for the world; but I fear you will find every one here who will contradict and may tell him about—about me and Jacko"—He paused, unable to go on.

"Well?" she asked mercilessly, and conveying grave reproach for the bare notion of making a secret of this meeting.

"Oh! well, indeed, you mustn't tell anything about me to Mr. Bathurst, or even to Mrs. Bathurst either. But I must well look insulted and astonished; but I assure you I am speaking only to prevent a horrid mess. You don't know that Mr. Bathurst has a terrible time in the City.—No,—no, I tell you couldn't make it better. He would say, 'It's horribly unkind and beastly,—but they call him the Crocodile.'"

"What!—And your story of the escaped creature?"

"Oh, believe me, that is quite true. Indeed, indeed, everything you told me is quite true. It was Mr. Bathurst's nickname made me think of buying Jacko, and Jacko really got out of his basket just before I saw you first. Mr. Bathurst does not at all like his nickname, and if you told him about it, he would certainly be angry. I don't care what you may tell him about me, but, for goodness' sake, don't mention the crocodile. If you mention the crocodile, he may think—he may think—I don't know what he might think. I don't want to be very awkward for you to say anything about a crocodile at your first meeting." The young man took off his cap.

"I'll watch you safe into the house from the back door, my dear surely. I can wait on the other side of the wall. I shall write you to say I have recovered him, so that you may not be afraid to walk about the grounds—that is, if you will tell me to whom I letter for you to send the word. I shall write you to say to Mr. Bathurst or his mother about Jacko, and I couldn't bear to think my carelessness was the means of keeping you in endless dread."

"My name's Morton," she said with dignity and then, with great politeness, added below:—"Good-day, and thank you."

"And my name is George Chaytor.—Good-day. He bent his bare head, and then raising it, watched the figure of the girl cross the garden and enter Garwood House. Then, turning round, he looked over his right hand, he plodded back to the boundary wall with eyes bent on the ground and in complete forgetfulness of the whole reptile creation.

A year back Nellie Morton had left school and gone to live with her gentle, sympathetic childless, maternal aunt Sophie, wife of Colonel Pickering, in Deighton, a quiet garson town to the south. This June morning she came home to her father's old house, bidding her final adieu. She was the only child of the widower, Christopher Morton, civil engineer new residing in Brazil. Mr. Morton was Morton's business name in London. Her mother had died when she was abroad. Mr. Bathurst's mother wrote to Brazil offering the girl a home at Garwood House. Mr. Morton replied, thanking Mrs. Bathurst for her kindness to his motherless daughter, and promising to take her to his own home in the autumn, as he had now made enough for himself and his girl. He had been far from well, but was much better, almost as well as ever.

Nellie had never seen Mrs. Bathurst until this morning, and the interview revealed anything but reassuring to the young girl. Mrs. Bathurst was short and very stout, about seventy years of age, with dark, peering, inscrutable eyes, and a heavy portly nose. She was neither tall nor short, not tall or thin or haggard enough for a witch. She looked a dark, unwieldy sorceress.

When bluff, outspoken Colonel Pickering had resigned Nellie into the hands of her mother-in-law, she had been told by the old woman said:—"Child, I cannot tell you about easily. As soon as you have seen your room and taken off your things, come back here. I wish to talk to you." The tone of command, the air of command; but of a person accustomed to obey, she found the words carried into acts as inevitably and automatically as one's limbs obey one's will.

Nellie returned from her room subdued and sad in the gloom of this sat silent house, dark through the shutters, under the sunlight of June morning shining abroad on wood and river and field.

"Take a chair, Ellen," said Mrs. Bathurst as though Miss Morton was the new housemaid, and she herself the old maid, to be seated in the presence of the mistress. "You will find this place dull. There are the grounds to walk in, and books in the library. Am practically an invalid, although I am strong and healthy, and I never cross the threshold of this house. A young lady cannot walk on country roads alone; you will be obliged to make the most of the grounds, for we keep no horses. We entertain seven, lunch at two, and dine at half-past six. My son is the soul of punctuality. He never varies a minute—never half a minute. Go, explore the grounds between this and five o'clock, bringing a quarter of an hour before it is ready."

Nellie felt far from comfortable as she entered the dreary, hollow, resounding house after her interview with George Chaytor. That great desolate house had oppressed her since she had stepped across the meeting with Mrs. Bathurst had tilted her with tremulous misgivings and vague chilling fears, never even suspected before in her clear, bright, open, happy life. For the first time she felt that she was to be told something about that patient, the boundary wall. It was poor, paltry, mean, unhandsome secret connected with the trivial circumstance of her meeting with that little, dark, ugly, old woman, whose face she had never seen and under whose roof she now lived, was known by an unsympathetic and damaging nickname.

Idea that there have repelled with scorn the idea that there was something so interesting in her encounter with young Chaytor. Such a thought could not have occurred to her, and no one was to suggest it. She had been startled by the fact that she had been so interested, she had been alarmed at the notion that a hideous reptile might be within reach of her; and she had been disgusted at learning that Mr. Bathurst, whom her father and aunt had always spoken of with respect as the prudent and shrewd investor, whose fortune, should be treated with such want of feeling and courtesy as to be named after the most loathsome of reptiles.

Mrs. Bathurst and Garwood House had filled her mind with unpleasant thoughts. She explored but could not help this. No doubt in time she should overcome these unpleasant feelings. One thing she could do, and that one thing she would do, namely, to yield Mrs. Bathurst constant and dutiful respect. She remained calm and reserved till the bearing for luncheon. With wistful alarming shrillness she sound tore through the weird quiet of that lonely house. She wondered

[illegible]

STRANGLERS OF VIENNA.

sure were to kill.

Knecht had Murdered Four Girls, and Have Told the World That Two Others and to Have Plotted for the Lives of Seven More—Each Victim Prayed while Before the Altar, Then Choked to Death by the Man while the Wife Held Her Breath—A Remarkable Trial Before the Austrian Court, with the President, Generals, and Ladies of the Imperial Court.

Last month Franz Schneider and his wife, Rosalia, were condemned to death by the Criminal Court in Vienna. With the sentencing of both to be hanged came the closing of a chapter in the criminal history in the records of Austrian justice.

At the beginning of the trial the prisoners were known to have murdered four young women, to have planned and to have attempted to murder five others. It was also ascertained that they had always spared seven or eight more only because the young women refused to be lured to the death. Although Schneider is a common man and his wife is a common woman, and the victims were of the same class, the friendly servant girls of two State and the emperors have been conducted under most impressive circumstances than those surrounding the trial of the Schneider.

Members of the Imperial Council, members of Parliament, high officials, and judges of the court society of Franz Joseph's capital crowded the court room daily. The violent brutality of Schneider and the fiendishness of his wife, Rosalia, have always attracted the dramatic light of Austria. The judges, in their robes, the witnesses, swearing with the uplifted hand before the illuminated crucifix, and the prisoners, with their soldiers in the uniform of the imperial army.

So intense was the interest of the thousands of spectators that at recesses usually no one of them left the hall; all ate and drank in the corridors rather than risk losing a few words of the trial. The trial was held in the daily record of the trial was published in the newspapers verbatim, and columns were telegraphed at the close of each day's proceedings to London, Berlin, and Paris.

THE SCHNEIDERS.

In the conspiracy to outrage, kill, and rob, Franz Schneider was the force and Rosalia Schneider was the brains. It was she who did the plotting," the presiding Judge said to the wife, "and he was your throat-cutting machine." Schneider is 36 feet 7 inches tall, and of powerful build. He has sunken cheeks, bright eyes, a straight nose, a wide mouth, and a shock of sandy hair. He is 33 years old. His wife, six years his senior, is small, thin, fair-haired, and sharp-eyed. She was handsome before her marriage, but her husband's habits of dissipation have hardened her face. Both were engaged in numerous swindling schemes before they hit upon the plan of raising money by killing maid-servants who were said to have passed several times in prison for theft.

DISCOVERY OF THEIR CRIME.

In May, June, and July of last year, it was reported to the Vienna police that several girls had disappeared after being seen with men in the Dreifrauen or Haspenwog near New Leugbach. A man had appeared to the employment agencies to engage girls to take positions in the Haspenwog, saying that they should bring some of their baggage at once. The experienced girls became shy of all others from New Leugbach. All were timid, however, and nothing was known until July 10, 1897, when a St. Pölten factory girl, while wandering in the underbrush stumbled upon the dead body of a woman stripped to the chemise. A straw hat trimmed with roses lay half under the right arm. On August 13 the woman's name was announced in the newspapers and Karl Hornung, a journeyman goldsmith, went to New Leugbach, and identified the body as that of Marie Hottwanger, his betrothed engaged to him in 1894. He always lived in the suburbs, and not seen alive afterwards.

He also described the appearance of the man and woman with whom he had seen her leaving the city for her new home. At that time he was in the Haspenwog, and saw a gamine similar description of a man who had lured her into the suburbs with promises of a place with a Baroness in New Leugbach.

The reading of the published story of the death of Schneider in 1897 drew his wife together with a man at New Leugbach on the evening of the assault that her companion resembled a certain coachman in the neighborhood. The police found the coachman, who was a Jew, and a man of a suspicious and doubtful character. This brother was Franz Schneider, living at the time with his wife at St. Rudolph's gase under the name of Ferdinand Nieldler. This brother and his wife, Annie Dujari, had murdered three girls was found in their possession and by the confession of each made an effort to throw all the burden of guilt on the other, the State decided to draw from them their story of a series of atrocious crimes which in recent times only Jack the Ripper had equalled.

OPENING OF THE TRIAL.

The indictment against the Schneiders was read by the President of the Court, Karl Kleintrath, Marie Hottwanger, and Vincent Zoufar. During the proceedings the presiding Judge accused them of killing an unknown girl, seen last in their company in Vienna, and of their crimes were committed. The indictment charged Schneider with attempting to murder Annie Dujari and Johanna Stoiber, and with having attempted to murder Madame Braunner, Marie Schindler, and three other maid-servants, but not named, to their destruction. Stoiber was attacked on May 26 and Dujari on June 1, but were not killed, as Schneider remarked in court, "because he" had not wanted to kill them.

DEATH OF ROSALIE KLEINTRATH.

On the first two days of the trial the court devoted its attention to the murder of Rosalie Kleintrath, on June 1. She was but 15 years old, and left her country home but a few days before. Schneider's wife met her in the street and offered her a place in the suburbs in a pink dress. She induced the girl to pick up all her clothes in a satchel, to put in her pocket her few dollars saved, and to accompany Schneider and herself to the Haspenwog. The girl might have recognized a carriage that Schneider might nurse with a rest with wine. The wife led Kleintrath to a chapel, where both prayed.

PRAYER BEFORE MURDER.

Just why this reluctance of cruelty was introduced in the otherwise purely brutal plot, the court did not know. The wife, however, it was observed with care. Then the trio wandered alone in the darkest part of the woods until Schneider turned suddenly on the girl.

"You must die," he said, "and I will give you a bottle of poison to her nose. She died and we stripped off her clothes, took her money and papers, and buried her under the leaves and mould." Kleintrath's body was found in the Haspenwog, and the judges of the Schneiders. It had been outraged of the time of the murder.

Judges in criminal trials in Austria have prerogatives and customs unknown in Canada.

The presiding Judge in the Schneider trial took a chair, and the other judges ridiculed the wife's statement that her husband strangled Kleintrath without help from her.

SCHNEIDER MAKES A CONFESSION.

Then came the most interesting moment of the trial. The President said in a confidential tone:

"You have both described how things were done. Both accounts cannot be true. Now, I will tell you how I think it was done. You both led your victim into the Haspenwog, and you both put her to rest by putting her foot before her; then both of you threw yourselves upon her, the woman held her hands or arms, and Schneider strangled her."

There was a pause after this, then some more questioning from the imperial court, which did not lead to the usual confession and then another pause. After this the President continued:

"And now, Schneider, say the truth for once. Was it not just as I said?"

The woman did not answer, she looked silently to the ground; then she suddenly catching his eye, and in an insinuating voice said:

"Come now, be candid. It was so, so it was not yes, but with it, it was not no." The Schneider put his white kerchief over his chest heaved, and he rose and sank back in his chair. Suddenly he shouted so that the court room rang with his words:

"Yes, yes, so it was. I deny it no longer. I saw the girl's hands and I strangled them to death."

A CAUSAL OF AFFAIRS AND THEATRE.

After the Court had heard how the underclothes stripped from Kleintrath had been put on by Rosalia Schneider, and how the couple had celebrated their deed in fine style by carousing at a moonlight party, the first of the girls' friends, who were all in white robes and a boy of 13 were called. The story they had to tell was brief, but tragic. They were in the woods gathering water, whenever one of the girls wanted to go to the spring, and were terribly frightened by hearing the shrieks of a dying woman. The time, place, and date corresponded with those of the Haspen coils murder. The presiding judge asked the first of the girls if she knew where he did not go to the place from which they proceeded to see what was happening.

"It was in a dark part of the forest," the little fellow answered, "and we were afraid to go there."

Deprived as the two prisoners are, they were moved when the aged parents of the girl Kleintrath were examined and when the box containing her skull and belongings was shown to her husband. He made no complaints from the head of her murdered daughter as a reimbursement—a request which was refused. Then followed another dramatic scene, the examination of a girl of 16 and a boy of ten. She went from servant-girl to agency lady, looking for girls of sufficient comeliness to suit her husband, and with good enough clothes to suit her. After frightening off several girls by her harsh treatment, she came down to the girl's belonging with them through the lonely woods toward New Lengbach, she eventually engaged Marie Hottwanger at an agency without stipulating that she must be ready to do anything. The next day the wife of Hottwanger succeeded that of Kleintrath in the consideration of the Court.

She was pretty, well dressed, and refused to accept an offer of less than \$12 a month. The Schneider woman asked the agency and stopped at the way to New Lengbach. They stood at the salon near the chapel in the woods. Schneider drank a cup of wine and was becoming somewhat intoxicated when suddenly he turned almost violently on her.

"Here, here, my man, keep sober, so as to be ready for the work we have on hand."

AGAIN PRAYER BEFORE THE SLAUGHTER.

Schneider rose and told his wife and Hottwanger to go to the chapel and pray. Before long the prayer was over, and the knife fell for ten minutes. Then they returned to Schneider, who waited for them outside, and all three started through the woods. They wandered for an hour until they came to a small sharp about 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

"Look sharp, and finish the job at once," the Schneider woman whispered several times to her husband; but he hesitated.

He turned abruptly and caught her down. Suddenly the Schneider woman cried out:

"Now make an end of it!" and caught the girl by the wrists, twisting her arms back over her head. In an instant Schneider was upon her, seized her by the throat and his left hand over her mouth. She was strangled to death almost without a sound. Schneider maitreated her body and his wife stripped off her clothes and did her best to get rid of them in a trench in the leaves and mould, dumped in the dead girl, and scattered leaves and twigs above. The Schneider woman found a few dollars in the girl's pocket, and hid them in a bundle. She took away the watch and New Lengbach. Schneider joined with the waiter, and his wife poked him in a general merry-making.

FOURTH DAY OF THE TRAIL.

At the fourth day of the great trial the rush for places was greater than ever. So crowded was the lofty, spacious courtroom when the trial began that the fashionably dressed ladies, who, from the first, formed a great part of the audience, had literally to fight for their places. One was so severely crushed that she screamed aloud when taken to the hospital.

Schneider appeared in a different suit from that which he wore at the previous sittings and it transpired from the evidence that those were the clothes he wore on the night he perpetrated the murder of Vincenza Zontar.

Immediately after the taking off of Hottwanger the Schneider woman was again on the march for new victims. Daily she was seen in the streets, surrounded by a crowd she was unhesitating. Either the girl offered to her was too plain or too poor, or the Schneider woman's appearance was too forbidding. A girl who was comely and quite well dressed endeavored to suit the consequent delay lasted until after the discovery of Hottwanger's body on July 23.

VICTIMS BECOME SCARCER.

One of the witnesses was a maid whom she tried to engage, offering her \$12 a month as the place was a lonely villa in a wood. When she mentioned the part of the country where it was situated, by the owner of the house she was told:

"You won't get many girls to go with you there, for a murdered girl was found in the woods a few days ago, and they will be six of the place."

But she knew of the finding of a body in the wood, and would not go. She says she noticed that the Schneider woman shuddered, but at the same time expressed wonder that people could be so cruel as to do such things.

In a second offer the Schneider woman found two girls to choose from. She selected Vincenza Zontar, who was dressed in a cream colored gown, a bound with feathers, and a crown of flowers. Her dress and her girl's landlady described her as an elegant girl and a thorough cook. She had saved more than \$100 in her last place, and had a lottery bond worth \$75, a gold watch and chain, and some money. She was still a virgin, and some thirty years old. She had been on a pious pilgrimage to Moravia, from which she returned the day she found her death. The morning after she left with the Schneider woman, she was taken to the landlady to give up her things to the woman who had been there the day before. At noon the Schneider woman came and took the black trunk, a smaller trunk, and several parcels away.

The presiding judge was very much interested in the girl, being so cunning. She had discovered that telegrams were safer than letters, and yet she preferred to have done everything at the will of a man who cannot read or write, and therefore has no clear perception as to letters and telegrams. The people were next called who saw the two with the girl until they ultimately disappeared in the wood.

STRANGULATION OF VINCENZA ZONTAR.

Zontar's landlady noticed that while the

Schneider woman was talking with the girl Schneider, how much money she had, and told her she must be through a forest to her new place in a Countess's villa. The girl did not heed the landlady's warning, but put her savings and valuable papers in her pocket, and at 2 P. M. started out for New Pöchl. A servant, however, stood at the saloon near the chapel. Here Schneider was introduced to Zoufar as the Countess's porter, and the three drank together. Schneider was exceptionally merry, joked, and sang, and the Countess's maid and apparently was loath to go. He waited on the chapel steps while the women offered their prayers before the Virgin's figure, and then led them a long, circuitous way under a salubrious moon in high spirits, and said repeatedly to the Schneider woman: "You don't know how grateful I am to you for giving me a place in such a beautiful neighborhood."

The girl was tired with walking at 7 o'clock and whispered to the landlady: "This fellow must be drunk to lead us around this way."

MRS SCHNEIDER'S HASTE TO KILL.

Those were her last words. The Schneider woman at once said to her husband: "You took to work, you idiot, and end this nonsense."

Schneider turned on Zoufar like a flash tripped her and fell on her, and, while his wife held fast her hands, throttled her to death. After he had abused the dead body with the copper of the clothes torn in the worthless papers, he took the body and hid it in her pocket. The body was covered as the others had been. It was found by the police on Nov. 7. As usual, the Schneider's went to bed without any strangling and ate and drank and made merry.

Two days after having secured Zoufar's clothes and pawned them the Schneider woman resumed her visits at the servants' hall and attempted to lure to nefarious places in households near New Langbach, Mathilde Uhlauer, Katharina Waltza, Martine Braumaler and three other maid servants, and her eagerness for more victims was rendered ineffectual only by the arrest of her and her two friends by the police after she tried to kill herself by jumping from a third story prison window to the flagged court yard. She injured herself only slightly.

BOTH SENTENCED TO BE HANGED.

On Jan. 29 the public prosecutor and the law officer, Schönbauer, appeared before their final addresses to the jury, which retired for an hour and a half and returned with a verdict of guilty against both prisoners. After hearing the verdict Rosina Schneider sprang to her feet and, pointing to her husband, screamed:

"Now, now, let him tell the whole truth!"

The presiding Judge sternly intervened pointing out that the evidence was too strong. Schneider made no reply to his wife's appeal.

The Judges retired to consider what sentence should be passed, but were gone only ten minutes. During their absence both prisoners showed their faces with their hands and trembled motions in the agony of suspense. So intensely excited was the audience that nearly every one stood up while sentence was being pronounced.

Rosina gave a last appealing glance at her husband, but never responded. It was impressive tones the presiding Judge, then, in the name of his imperial Majesty, passed sentence of death upon both prisoners, intimating that the woman would be hanged first.

A Famous Physician Dead.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, the distinguished English physician, died in London on the 3rd inst. He had been seriously ill with pneumonia for some days, and his death was not unexpected.

Dr. Mackenzie was born in Leytonstone, Essex, in 1837, and was educated at the London Hospital Medical College, and in Paris and Vienna. He was a specialist for Diseases of the Throat in Golden Square, London, in 1863. In the same year he obtained the Jacksonian prize from the Royal College of Surgeons for his essay "On the Cause and Treatment of the Chronic Inflammation of the Throat." He was soon afterward elected assistant physician to the London Hospital, becoming, in due course, full physician, and was appointed lecturer on diseases of the throat, an appointment which he held to the time of his death. He was a corresponding member of the Imperial Royal Society of Physicians of Vienna and of the Medical Society of Prague and an honorary fellow of the American Laryngological Association.

When the throat affection of Crown Prince Frederick of Germany assumed such proportions in 1887 that the Berlin specialists were seemingly unable to cope with it, Dr. Mackenzie was called to the aid of the Crown Prince, to take charge of the treatment. His treatment had a beneficial effect and Frederick rallied under it to such an extent that his ultimate recovery seemed assured. In consequence of this triumph he was called to the London Hospital to be consulted even among laymen, and the Queen knighted him for his services to her royal relative. Later, however, there was a reaction in the case of the Crown Prince, and though he lived long enough to be crowned at the time of his death, he died almost under the hands of the English physician.

The German doctors, whose professional jealousy was strongly aroused by the calling in of an "outsider," made a fierce attack on Mackenzie after the Emperor's death, accusing him of malpractice, ignorance, and a dozen other things. After pages of abuse had been printed in the Continental and British press, Mackenzie made a formal reply to his accusers in 1888 under the title of "The Fatal Illness of Frederick the Noble." In this pamphlet, which was published in English, he reviewed the case of great length in order to show that he had been perfectly justified in his course of treatment from beginning to end. This publication was so severely criticised by the German press that Mackenzie felt it resigned from the German language.

He was a prolific writer and was the author of a large number of publications on laryngological subjects. His chief work was "On the Diseases of the Throat and Nose," which has been translated into French. This has long been a standard work, and has been translated into German and French. Of late Dr. Mackenzie had begun to contribute articles extensively to magazines and reviews.

Graveyard Postrs.

Nine tenths of those who think they can write respectable poetry are mistaken writers. Dr. Witt Talmage in the February Ladies Home Companion. It is safe to say that most of the home-made poetry of grassy graves is the work of the same kind of people who would have thought that the New Hampshire village would have risen in mobs to prevent their inscription that was really placed on one of its tombstones descriptive of a woman who had died in her day when foot of a victim mare on the way to the brook:

"As this man was leading her to drink
She kicked and said him quæren a drink."

One would have thought that even conservative New Jersey would have been in the vanguard to start a child's epitaph which reads thus:

"She was not a child, she was not fair,
But hearts with grief for her are swifter;
And she was not a child, she was not fair,
But hearts with grief for her are swifter;
And she did eat watermelon."

Let not such desecration be allowed in hallowed places. Let not pretentious practice of the pen be indulged in by the ignorant. In all those who want acceptable and suggestive epitaphs is: Take a passage of Scripture. That will never wear out. From generation to generation is well brought down upon all the hearts of the living. These are the things that have been the day come for waking up all the grassy sleepers, the very words chiseled on the marble may be the ones that shall ring from the trumpet of the archangel for the day when foot of a victim mare shall be used.

Berlin has 191 common schools with 5,325 classes and 2,839 class rooms. The attendance on last Jan. 1 was 86,399 boys and 88,575 girls.

This image shows a vertical strip, likely a page from a book or a piece of aged paper. The left side is a light, off-white color with some minor speckling. The right side is a dark, textured surface, possibly a book binding or a piece of fabric, with a lighter, speckled area on the left side. The overall appearance is that of a scan of a physical object, with some noise and artifacts visible.

Town & Country Gullings.

—Mr. R. Johnston has returned from a trip to Ontario.

—Last Tuesday was one of the stormiest days of the season.

—The Belmont-Gray Theatre Company play in the Immigrant Hall this evening. The company is well spoken of.

—A project is now on foot to build a railway from Indian Head to Fort Qu'Appelle.

—Professor Tanner is expected to arrive from England in a few days on business in connection with the Brassery Farm.

—It is understood that Mr. Haultain will visit Ottawa during the present session of Parliament to confer with the Government on North-West matters.

—There was a meeting of the members of the Council of the Municipality of South Qu'Appelle on Monday last, particulars of which will appear next week.

—The Loyal Orange Grand Lodge lately installed in Regina, adopted a resolution to circulate a petition praying for the abolition of separate schools in the Territories.

—An effort is being made to have Mr. Angus McKay, Manager of the Experimental Farm, Indian Head, give one of his lectures on wheat growing in town at an early date.

—Senator Perley, who has not visited his old home in New Brunswick for ten years, took advantage of the adjournment of the Senate to renew acquaintances in the land by the sea.

—Mr. T. Matchett, of Balgonie, lost a valuable mare on Thursday last. The mare was discovered to be ailing, but died before the assistance of a veterinary surgeon could be obtained.

—Mr. Davidson has received instructions from Mr. R. B. Gordon that he has been notified by Mr. Van Horn that immigration passes will be issued to bona fide farmers who have made a success in the country farming, but to no others.

—Mr. A. M. McLane has received a letter from the Secretary of the Medicine Hat Hospital, gratefully acknowledging the receipt of the donation of \$117.00, the receipts of the Agricultural Society's hall held here a short time ago for that purpose.

—R. C. Andros, of Fort Qu'Appelle, arrived on Monday from Barrie, Ont., with a fine car load of stock, consisting of five horses, three thoroughbred shorthorn bulls, and two thoroughbred heifers. All the horned cattle took prizes at the fair in the East.

—Robert Shore, of Fort Qu'Appelle, was charged before Mr. Boyce, J.P., on Saturday last with being drunk and causing a disturbance in town. The case was adjourned until Monday, when Shore was fined \$1.00 and costs. Mr. Smith appeared for defendant.

—The License Commissioners for this district met at Regina on Saturday, and apparently could not agree on an inspector for the whole district. We learn that each Commissioner appointed one. Mr. Gilchrist, of Fort Qu'Appelle, is Inspector for Fort Qu'Appelle, Indian Head, and Qu'Appelle.

—The Agricultural Society has called a meeting for Saturday to consider a project for building a farmers' elevator in this town. These elevators have proved to be a great convenience to farmers at other points, and with the quantity marketed here this year the move is in the right direction, and we trust that there will be a good attendance on Saturday.

—It is generally known that the provisions of our Game Ordinance are not as strictly observed as they should be, particularly with respect to prairie chicken. These excellent birds are natives of the country, and unless they are protected they will soon become very scarce, if not extinct. It is decidedly the duty of every sportsman in the country to prosecute anyone found destroying these birds during the close season; but as many have a delicacy individually in taking a decoy to punish the guilty parties a course has been decided upon that will overcome the difficulty. The President of the Gun and Kennel Club will, on information laid before him, take immediate action to bring guilty parties to justice. We trust that all will refrain from shooting chicken until the 1st of September, and avoid trouble.

—At a meeting of the Central Experimental Farm Club, Mr. J. B. McEwan, who, it will be remembered, lectured at Qu'Appelle on butter making in September last, gave in a concise manner his impressions and possibilities of the country through which he travelled last summer while acting in the capacity of travelling dairy instructor. Mr. McEwan traced the early methods of the single crop system and the gradual growth of a more

diversified system, including the adoption of dairy farming, which was now attracting the attention of the more skilful tillers of the soil. The danger arising from the single crop plan was two-fold: First, the possibility of the entire or partial loss through frost or from unfavorable weather; second, without rotation of crops or diversified farming fertility must in time be exhausted.

BIRTHS.

McIVER.—On the 26th ult., the wife of Mr. Gordon McIVER, of a daughter.

GERRARD.—At Fort Qu'Appelle on the 21st inst., the wife of G. E. GERRARD, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

McLEAN.—On March 2nd, by the Rev. W. G. Leach, Vicar of St. Albert's, Mooseomin, at the residence of the bride's father, Colin McLean to Mary, eldest daughter of James Johnson, late of Emerson, Bruce Co., Ont.

ANDROS.—On the 22nd ult., at St. Paul's Church, Indian Head, by the Rev. Canon Mervin, Ralph Caven Andros, fourth son of the late Captain Edwin Andros, of Guernsey, late R.M. 55th Regt., to Frances Mary Louise (Daisy), daughter of the late Captain Thomas Meyrick Hewitt, R.M.L.T., of Fort Mahan, a Glamorganshire, an M. A. which, of Woodcot, Allendale.

WIDE AWAKE.

Mr. J. Webster, of Ontario, is here visiting his cousin, Mr. H. Smith.

Fine weather still continues, and it looks very much like spring to see the large herds of cattle out to feed on the prairie.

Mr. W. Dixon has returned home from the "Auld soil," accompanied by two of his friends, who intend making their home in this country.

EDGELEY ECHOES.

The following is the standing of the pupils of Mount Pleasant School District No. 39, which is based on regular attendance, aptitude to learn, and the preparation of lessons assigned:—Fourth class—1st George Craig 986, 2nd Ida Tate 935, 3rd Susan Craig 900, 4th David Tate 524, 5th Mabel Goodwin 516, 6th George Goodwin 447, 7th Harvey Milne 125, 8th Alfred Scott 96, 9th David Scott 48, 10th Maud Scott 32. Third class—1st Emma Goodwin 407, 2nd Galloway Milne 42. Second class—1st Sandy Tate 315, 2nd Edwin Booth 242.

We are glad to state that Mr. Fessant is again convalescent. We hope to see him around in a few days.

Mr. Brydon received the contract of supplying the Patrons of Industry of Edgeley with bluestone, the price being most satisfactory and quality guaranteed.

Farmers are very busily engaged preparing for spring work.

MOOSEMIN.

Mr. Val Wetmore has returned home from college on a few weeks' vacation.

Dr. Keown of this place has been appointed License Inspector for License District No. 2.

Mr. Ralph Wright has presented the Curling Club with a magnificent silver cup, to be contested for by all members of the club. As the season is nearly over, they have decided to play by rinks, and the winner play off in pairs.

Mr. John Hewitt won the Holloway medal after a close contest with Dr. Harris. Mr. Hewitt won by two points. Mr. Daniels held the medal last year.

Mr. John Hess has returned home from Vancouver for a short visit.

Mr. Colin McLean and Miss Johnson were married at the home of the bride's father on Monday, March 1st, the Rev. Mr. Lyon presiding.

The Skating rink has been closed for some time, and if the weather does not turn colder the carnival, which should be held on the 11th inst., will be postponed.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Wetmore returned home from Macdon on Sunday morning.

Mr. A. G. Hamilton was elected Grand Master at the meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge of the Territories.

A RECOUNT GRANTED.

London, March 7.—Counsel for Mr. Hyman appeared before Judge Davis in chambers Saturday and demanded a recount of the ballots cast in the recent Dominion parliamentary bye-election here. The applicant was granted and Wednesday next fixed for its commencement.

QU'APPELLE MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1 hard	63c
Wheat, No. 2 hard	60c
Wheat, No. 3 hard	55c
Wheat, No. 1 Regular	40c
Wheat, No. 2 Regular	30c
Barley, feed	35c
Barley, malt	45c
Feed, cat. mixed	15c to 12c
Mutton	14c
Pork	18c
Lamb	12c
Chicken, per lb.	10c
Geese	12c
Turkey	15c
Fish, white	18c
R. C. Salmon	18c
Cabbage	8c
Potatoes, per bush	50c
Eggs, per doz	25c
Butter	25c
Wood, per load	\$2.50 to \$3.00
Hay, per ton	\$8.00

BALD-HEADED
THIN AND
GRAY HAIR
PEOPLE
Prof. DOREN WEND
IS COMING
The Leading Hair Goods Artist of Canada
With Beautiful Wigs and Hair Goods Coverings of Every Description



I will have with me Ladies' and Gent's Wigs, Toupees, Switches, Bangs, Wavy and Plain Fronts and Hundreds of Different Styles, manufactured of Finest Human Hair.

Also Lotions for Hair, to produce blonde and other shades; Hair Ornaments in Cut Steel, Real Tooth and Shell. I have my first trip to Manitoba, N. W. Territories, and British Columbia. These provinces being a long distance from Toronto, I have made extra preparation in order to suit all with a style and covering required. No matter if you are bald, have thin, gray or discolored hair, I will be able to suit you. DO NOT MISS THIS RARE CHANCE of seeing the first and most practical arrangements for the local market and to the continent. Have your heads restyled. Old made, young and young make, can't fail. Every article cleaned on free of charge to show the effect any good give, and the benefit derived from wearing them as to appearance and health. I shall arrive and leave at the hotels in places as announced here, accounts excepted. Call at early as possible and make sure that you won't be in this rare chance.

A. DOREN WEND
122 N. 4th Street, Toronto, Ont.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
FOR THE TREATMENT OF
SCALDS AND BURNS
FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own emollient. Is a safe, sure and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



WANTED,
FOR THE DISTRICT OF SCHOOLS, DISTRICT NO. 2, A TEACHER to teach a Third Class, commencing in April 1902, to be in charge of the school. Applications to be received not later than the 1st April.
Apply to EZRA SHAW, Dayn P.O.

NOTICE.
APPLICATIONS will be received up to March 25th for LEASES OF THE LANDS of the late W. B. Thiele. For full particulars apply to
A. D. DICKSON, Registrar, Qu'Appelle.

LOST.
ON February 24th, one POINTER PUP, four months old, liver and white spotted; when last seen was near the Immigration Shed. Anyone giving information that will lead to the recovery of said pup will be suitably rewarded.
E. W. WARNER.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
SOUTH QU'APPELLE.

HAVING received a requisition to call a Meeting of persons desirous to form themselves into a Joint Stock Company for the purpose of building an Elevator at Qu'Appelle Station.
I HEREBY CALL A MEETING of those persons interested in the above project at McLean's Hall, on Saturday, the 22nd day of March, 1902, at 2 p.m.
WM. BRYDON, President.
WM. BRYDON, Sec. Treas.

MORTGAGE SALE
OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

UNDER and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Memorandum of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION by George S. Davidson, Auctioneer, at the Indian House, in the Town of Qu'Appelle, in the North-West Territory, on Saturday, the 9th day of April, 1902, at the hour of the clock in the afternoon, all and singular that certain piece or parcel of LAND situated in the District of Assiniboia, and being the North-West Quarter of Section Thirty-two in Township Seventeen, Range Sixteen, West of the Second Principal Meridian, in the District of Assiniboia aforesaid, which said Quarter Section contains One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land more or less. To the particular terms, conditions and conditions of sale made known on the day of sale or on application to
A. D. DICKSON, Vendor's Solicitor, Qu'Appelle, N.W.T.
Dated at Qu'Appelle this 3rd day of February, A.D. 1902.
21-22

SHERIFF'S SALE.
NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES, Judicial District of Western Assiniboia, to-wit:

By virtue of a Writ of Execution, issued out of the Supreme Court, Judicial District of Western Assiniboia, at the suit of C. Thibault, doing business as Thibault and Company, and to me docketed against the lands of Joseph Doolittle, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the defendant and in the North-West Quarter of Section Fourteen (14), in Township Nineteen (19), in Range Fourteen (14), West of the Second Meridian, in the North-West Territories, which I shall offer for sale on Saturday, the Seventh day of May, 1902, at my office in the Court House, Regina, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon.
JAMES H. BENSON, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Regina, February 5th, 1902.
20-23

STRAYED
FROM Qu'Appelle, a dark buckskin GELDING, white hind feet and white stripe down face; branded DL on near hind quarter.
Any information leading to its recovery will be thankfully received and suitably rewarded.
Apply to Dr. BELL, Qu'Appelle Station, Feb. 16th, 1902.

FOR SALE.
THE EAST HALF SECTION 30, 18, 14. Forty acres broken; a quantity of good peaty timber and an abundant supply of water on the premises. Good frame house 16x18, big stable and granary. One and a quarter miles from Qu'Appelle. For particulars apply to
A. C. PATTERSON, Qu'Appelle Station, N.W.T.

FOR SALE.
ON EASY TERMS, adjoining the town-site of Qu'Appelle, the South East Quarter Section 20, Township 18, Range 14, West of First Meridian.
This is a fine property, with good new frame house, 80 acres farmed and 40 acres broken, water convenient, and close to first class schools, college churches, and flourishing mill, clear title. For particulars apply to
A. C. PATTERSON, Qu'Appelle Station, N. W. T.

FOR SALE.
ON EASY TERMS, the N.W. 1/4, sec. 6, tp. 19, r. 15, also S.E. 1/4, sec. 10, tp. 18, r. 16. Both of these properties are situated in well settled territory, close to schools, churches and schools, not far from the town of Qu'Appelle. For particulars apply to
A. C. PATTERSON, Qu'Appelle.

WANTED.
A STRONG YOUNG LAD; one able to do a Stable Hand with quiet team of horses, and do other Farm Work.
Apply, J. Doolittle, 20-22

WANTED.
WANTED, good GENERAL SERVANT. Apply, Mrs. J. L. G. Bailey, Qu'Appelle Station. 19-21

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Indian Head, N.W.T.
—o—
LAST & McDUGALL, Proprietors.
—o—

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Have the option of selecting, under the terms of their agreement with the Canadian Pacific Railway,
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OF THE FINEST
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Which they offer for Sale on EASY TERMS, Payments by Instalments. No cultivation conditions.
Write for particulars of the Company's system of accepting Shares instead of Cash in payment of Lands, by which a considerable saving is effected.

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For Sale in all Towns and Villages on main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Brandon and the Rockies.
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Winnipeg Office: 339 Main Street,
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